

# Finals

## Rick Ross

[Rick Ross] We them niggas at the park, we just wanna ball  
Sellin dope, we get a car and don't know what its called  
Nniggas foul, but the referees dont get involved  
Its the finals, and my dogs came to take it all  
With the her-ion , nigga im Lebron (HUH)  
Quarter millie for my car, and thats on the Quran  
You running with me nigga, or you better run two  
Ties for you pussies cause you know who number one  
These bitches all on my dick, is it all of my cars,  
They say my Audemar sick, just bought a ?  
This a ten million flip, so nigga fuck what you talk  
100 million off the rip, the definition of boss  
She can tell how I'm ballin, dat I'm just gettin started  
Yea I took an advance, put 20 keys in the projects  
Had to scoop my lieutenant, had to make my deposits  
Niggas DIEE everyday the time choppa comes out the closet  
And I pride myself, I'm gettin money in the street  
I ride myself, I'm the one you gotta see  
I bring it straight to your door, do you like it Manolo  
When you flashin that money, them people flashin your photo  
Kno I'm fuckin these broads, cause I'm flashy as fuck  
Five live-in maids, my crib nasty as fuck  
Fi-Five live-in maids, my crib nasty as fuck  
Fi-Five live-in maids, my crib nasty as fuck  
Huh  
My money on a another level (HUH)  
My money on a another level (HUH)  
She fucking ordinary niggas  
Your bitch be fucking ordinary niggas  
[Meek Mill] Hatin wid dem bitches, thats a flagrant foul  
I'm posted with that china white, the smokers say its Yao  
A nigga play, I want his head im talkin 80 thou  
I tell my shooters go get em, they go make a cow  
Ridin in a wiz a fortune, then I made a vow  
I will never let these rapper niggas take a stow  
My dogs karate chop them bricks, then they take a bow  
Throw a banana in the air ak then I make a smile  
Blake Griffin on these niggas, rookie of the year,  
This ordinary shittin on these niggas

And I heard that they be hating, I aint trippin on these niggas  
Make it rain all these hoes, havin it drippin on these niggas

Ya

Lou-Louie Vutton kicks , they my ball sneaks  
30 pair Michael Jordans, is what they cost me  
Lou-Louie Vutton kicks, they my boss sneaks  
30 pair Michael Jordans, is what they cost me  
My money on a another level

My Money on a another level  
She fuckin ordinary niggas  
your bitch be fucking ordinary niggas  
[Gunplay]My track got umps, jumpin until it needs a crutch  
Got birds flyin around, like mr 23 himself  
You want to eat, I got the food  
Nigga come and see the chef,  
We aint playing by the rules, put the toolie on the reps  
Scored a foul line nigga, payin high by the high now  
When I get the Gucci, only 3note is the dial now  
Skunk screamin loud, tryna speak a whole sound now  
My heart so hard, the cookie need a powerdrive  
I'm triple a arrogant ass attitude  
100 down south, right down the last avenue  
This the dead end, gotta kill to fit in  
So pop your act and move it, if he can bring the shit in  
Lebon 5.0's white tee, hood rich  
I got cheerleaders too, and everyone a hood bitch  
And a whip the color the yayo, n that mutha fucka foreign  
Whi-whi-whip the color yayo, n that mutha fucka foreign

[Rick Ross]My money on a another level

My money on a another Level  
She fucking ordinary niggas  
Your bitch be fucking ordinary niggas  
My money on a another level  
My money on a another level  
She fucking ordinary niggas  
Your bitch be fucking ordinary niggas  
We gon call this the finals,  
Cause I can have your ass finalized

HUH

We 25 million up nigga, Double M G the untouchable  
Fuck boy, Fuck boy, Fuck boy  
Still a fuck boy  
We gettin money nigga  
we gettin money nigga

I see you runnin nigga  
I see you runnin nigga  
They dnt want it nigga  
They dnt want it nigga  
They dnt want it nigga  
They dont want it nigga  
We 1 hundred nigga  
We 1 hundred nigga  
100 million

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